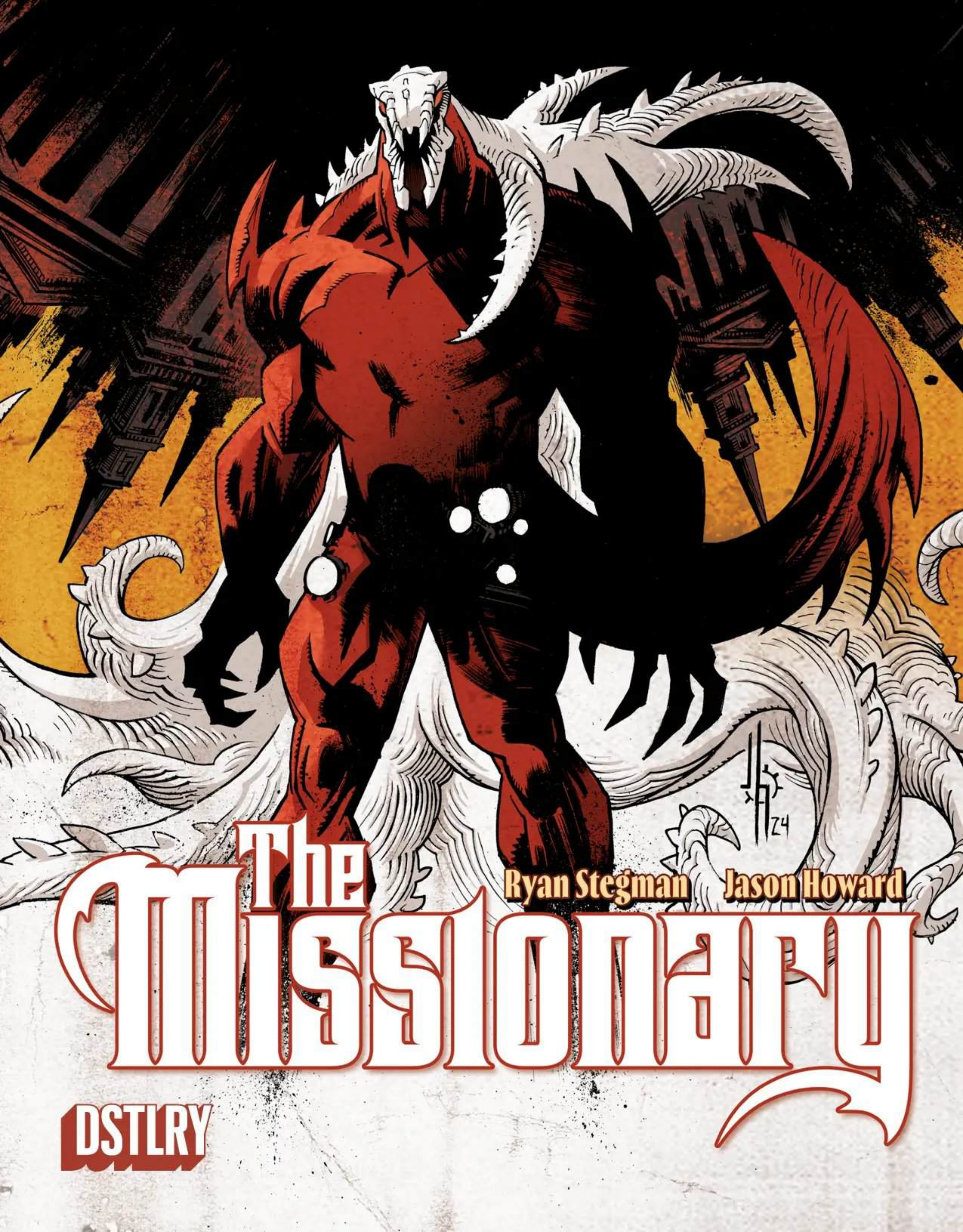




Ryan Stegman Jason Howard

The Missionary

DSTLRY



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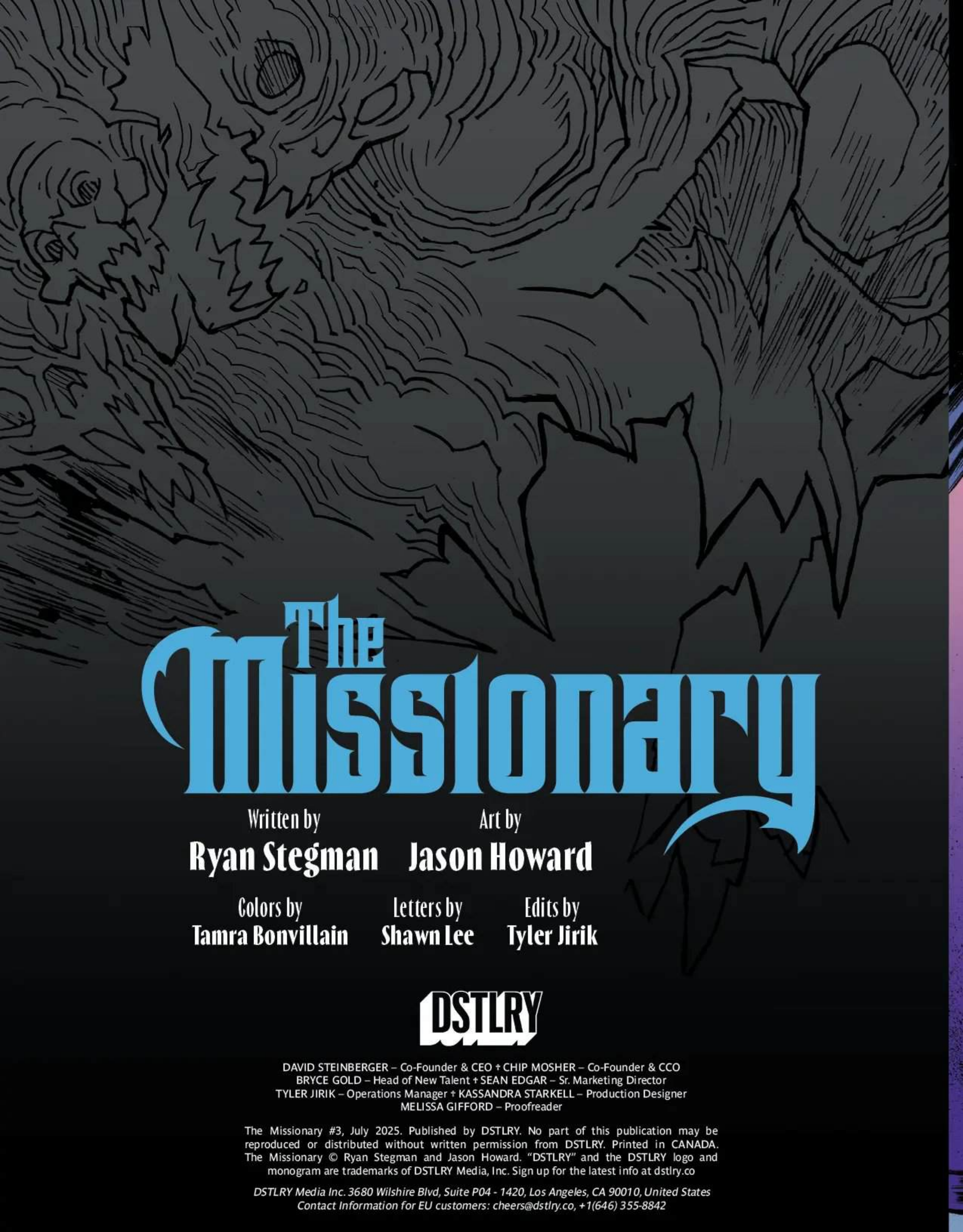
COVER A - JASON HOWARD

Ryan Stegman Jason Howard

The Missionary

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The Missionary

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DSTLRY

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Salt Lake City,
Utah.

SPAP

YOU...»HAH«...
YOU LOVE ME,
RIGHT?

SPAP
SPAP
SPAP
SPAP





The Mistral

OH MY GOD, MAN! YOU JUST BURNED YOUR WHOLE MARRIAGE TO THE GROUND. YOU'RE LIKE A PROPER GROWN-UP NOW!

YEAH WELL, DON'T GET SO EXCITED. I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR YOU.

RIGHT, OF COURSE. YOU'RE THE BOSS. NOW LET'S GO SAVE THE WORLD!



Written by **Ryan Stegman** Art by **Jason Howard** Colors by **Tamra Bonvillain** Letters by **Shawn Lee**

Somewhere in the
Sonoran Desert.

MY GOD,
EREBUSA. YOU'VE
DONE IT. **SATAN**
IS DEAD.

WHERE DID THAT
POWER COME
FROM? I'VE **NEVER**
FELT ANYTHING
SO...**HATEFUL**, YET
PURPOSEFUL.





"D--DEMONS..."

OUR COLLISION
WITH SATAN MUST
HAVE OPENED A RIFT
TO HELL!

THEY... THEY
DON'T LOOK
SO GOOD.

DO YOU REALIZE
WHAT THIS MEANS?
SATAN IS DEAD! HELL
IS COMING TO US!
WE DON'T NEED THE
PORTKEY ANYMORE!

MY LOYAL
WARRIORS!
YOU HAVE
ARRIVED!

HELL'S FINEST,
RISEN TO CLAIM
WHAT IS OURS!
TOGETHER WE WILL
FORGE A NEW
WORLD OF
PURITY!

NO CHAOS!
NO MERCY!
ONLY TRUTH.
THIS IS A NEW
DAWN!



Rosalina

Active now

Be in touch.

Remember back in Monterrey when we got lost on that hike?

You were so scared. Still makes me laugh.

Aw, come on. I wasn't that scared! 😊

You said it was punishment for skipping Sunday service. I couldn't stop laughing!

TAP TAP TAP TAP

ALL RIGHT, LOVER BOY. LISTEN UP.

HERE'S HOW IT'S GONNA GO. FIRST, WE USE THE PORTKEY AND TRAVEL THROUGH HELL TO GET THERE. THEN WE HIT CELESTIDIUS FAST. NO BULLSHIT.

You're never gonna let me live that down, are you?

HE'S PROBABLY GONNA BE IN A FOUL MOOD BECAUSE HE'S CELESTIDIUS AND...HE'S ALWAYS IN A FOUL MOOD.

Not a chance. but honestly...I think about that day a lot. Happy memory.

BRYCE! ARE YOU LISTENING TO A WORD I'M SAYING?



just... Happy.

Y--YEAH...

Same. Life was so simple then. Good, you know?

OH? THEN WHAT WAS I SAYING?

CELESTIDIUS... UH. FAST. BAD MOOD.

BRYCE, THE FUCKING APOCALYPSE IS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN STOP IT. YOU HAVE TO FOCUS.

WHAT--WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE? I'M DRIVING.

YOU'RE JOKING. PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE JOKING.

YOU WEREN'T FUCKING LISTENING!
WE HAVE TO GET THERE NOW. THE
PORTKEY WORKS, BUT WE HAVE TO
BRIEFLY TRAVEL THROUGH HELL--

HELL?!

YEP.

OH, HOW CONVENIENT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO
DO THIS AND IT INVOLVES
YOU GOING HOME. HOW
DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT
JUST GOING TO...KEEP ME
THERE OR SOMETHING?

YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW
HOW THIS LOOKS? I GET WHY
YOU DON'T TRUST ME. I'VE
LIED, I'VE SCHEMED. I'VE
DONE AWFUL THINGS IN MY LIFE.
BUT THIS ISN'T LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR
SELFISH REASONS LIKE
BEFORE. I'M DOING THIS
BECAUSE IF CELESTIDIUS
WINS, THERE'S NOTHING
LEFT TO FIGHT FOR. NO
ME. NO YOU. NO...ROSALINA.

YOU DON'T HAVE
TO TRUST ME
FOREVER. JUST
LONG ENOUGH
TO SAVE THE
WORLD.

I NEED
TO PRAY.

WHAT?!
WHAT GOOD
WILL THAT--

STOP.

LOOK, I KNOW
YOU THINK IT'S
POINTLESS. AND
MAYBE IT IS. BUT I
CAN'T JUST UP AND
START TRUSTING
YOU AGAIN. YOU'RE
ASKING ME TO
GO HELL!

WHEN I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
DO, I PRAY.

BECAUSE I HAVE FAITH, AND THAT'S PART OF
ME. THAT'S WHO I AM. AND IF WE'RE GONNA
DO THIS, YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME BE ME.

I MEAN...FINE. WE'RE
WASTING PRECIOUS
TIME, BUT FINE.

DEAR GOD, MY
LIFE'S A MESS.
I'VE MADE SOME
BAD, BAD
DECISIONS.

I PROMISE
TO ASK FOR
FORGIVENESS
LATER. BUT RIGHT
NOW, I NEED YOUR
GUIDANCE.



BRYCE
HUNTER,
IT IS I,
GOD!

WH--WHAT?
UVYDUS, IS
THAT YOU?

WHAT...NO,
I'M NOT--

**SILENCE,
DEMON!**

BRYCE HUNTER,
LISTEN WELL.
HEAVEN'S CONNECTION
TO EARTH HAS BEEN
SEVERED--MY ARMY
CANNOT ENGAGE.

UH...P--PLEASE
TELL ME WHAT TO
DO. UVYDUS HERE
IS A CHRONIC
LIAR--



ENOUGH!

I AM GOD, FOR
FUCK'S SAKE. I ALREADY
KNOW EVERYTHING. AND
YEAH, AS MUCH AS I HATE TO
ADMIT IT--UVYDUS IS RIGHT.
YOU NEED TO GO. NOW. THE FATE
OF THE WOLRD IS ON YOU.



TH--THANK
YOU. I WILL
NOT LET YOU
DOWN.



I'M NOT AS
CONFIDENT AS
YOU, BUT OKAY.



TOLDJA.

NO, *GOD*
TOLD ME.

OH, COME ON.
THAT GUY?
CLEARLY YOU DON'T
KNOW THE *TRUTH*
ABOUT HIM. HE *GAVE*
UP ON *HUMANITY*
AGES--



I'M *STILL*
HERE.

OH...
RIGHT.



I HAVE
SOME...*IMPORTANT*
BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE
OF NOW, BUT I WILL BE
CHECKING IN ON YOU TWO.
BRYCE, IF YOU *NEED* ME
URGENTLY, YOU KNOW
HOW TO REACH ME.

"THANKS."

"HEY, GOD,
REAL QUICK..."



IF I *HELP BRYCE* AND
WE *SAVE THE WORLD* AND
ALL THAT...YOU THINK *MAYBE*
I CAN GET INTO *HEAVEN*?

...
PROBABLY
NOT.

GOODBYE FOR
NOW...AND
GOOD LUCK.



YOU *HEAR THAT*,
BRYCE? I'M
PROBABLY GETTING
INTO *HEAVEN*!

HE DID *NOT*
SAY THAT.

BUT HE
DIDN'T SAY I'M
DEFINITELY NOT!

**BRO, WE ARE
GOING TO TEAR IT
UP IN HEAVEN!**

MM HMM. YEAH,
DEFINITELY.

**DAMMIT, BRYCE. ARE YOU TEXTING
AGAIN? IT'S GO TIME!**

Hey, I'm gonna
be going away for
a bit. But when
we get back...
let's meet up?

**PUT THAT
GODDAMN
THING AWAY!**

BZZZ

I'M GOING TO,
IN JUST A...

going away
Should I be
worried?

Ha, no. Just
saving the world.
That's all. ♥

♥
**YOU HAVE LIKE FIVE
SECONDS BEFORE I
CONTROL YOUR
BODY AND SMASH
THAT FUCKING
PHONE INTO PIECES.**

OKAY, OKAY.
DONE. LET'S
DO IT.

ALL RIGHT,
MAN...

DO YOU *HAVE* TO
SHOOT ME...IN
THE *FACE*?

YEAH.
UNFORTUNATELY.
IF YOU WANT TO BE
ABLE TO *SEE* WHERE
WE ARE *GOING*.

IS IT...GONNA
HURT?

NAH.



WELL,
YEAH.



WHOA.

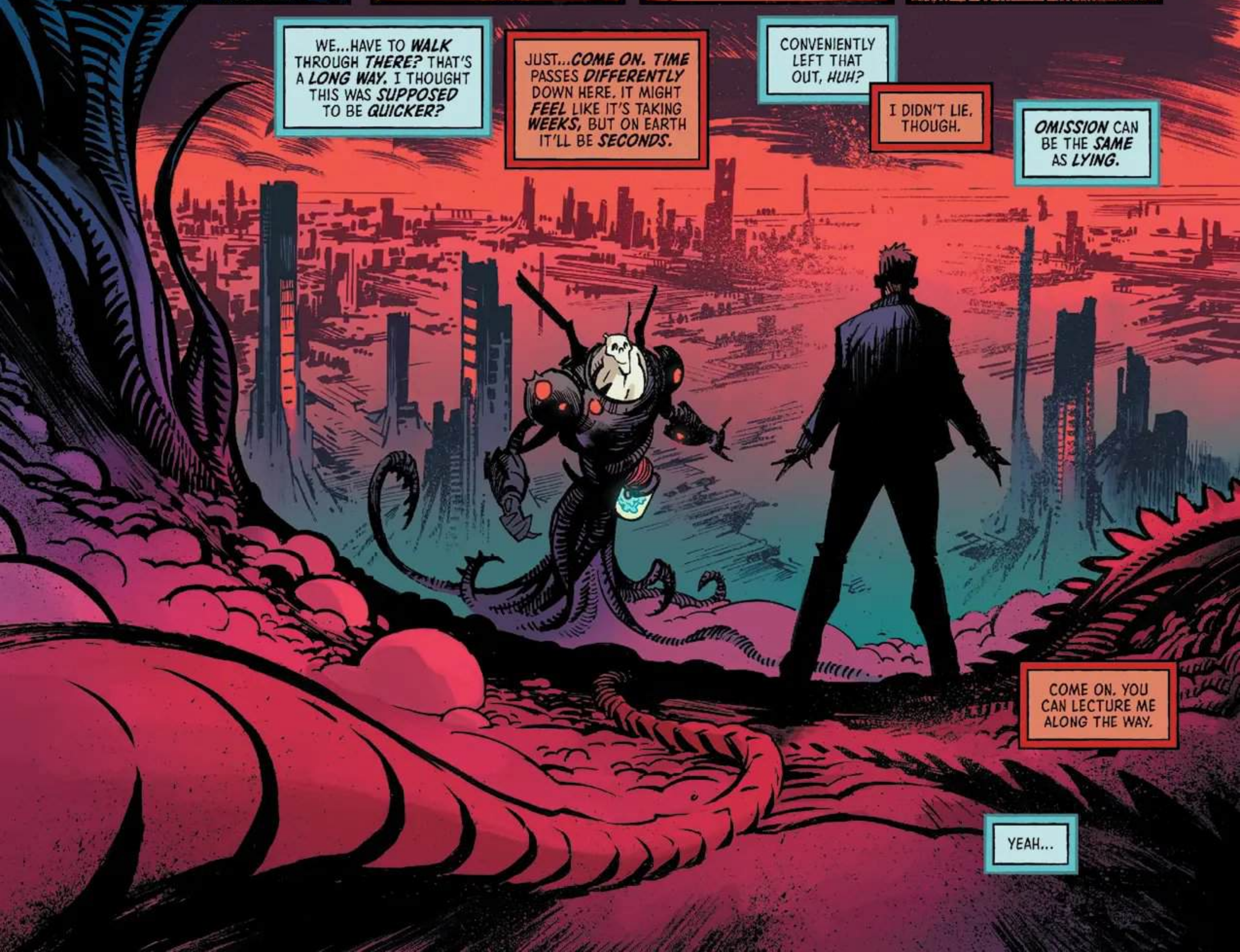
WE...HAVE TO *WALK*
THROUGH *THERE*? THAT'S
A *LONG* WAY. I THOUGHT
THIS WAS *SUPPOSED*
TO BE *QUICKER*?

JUST...*COME ON.* TIME
PASSES *DIFFERENTLY*
DOWN HERE. IT MIGHT
FEEL LIKE IT'S TAKING
WEEKS, BUT ON EARTH
IT'LL BE *SECONDS*.

CONVENIENTLY
LEFT THAT
OUT, *HUH*?

I DIDN'T LIE,
THOUGH.

OMISSION CAN
BE THE *SAME*
AS *LYING*.



COME ON. YOU
CAN LECTURE ME
ALONG THE WAY.

YEAH...

"I'M
PLANNING
ON IT."

THE LEGIONS
OF HELL HAVE
ANSWERED MY CALL!
WARRIORS OF A
NEW ORDER!

THE RIGHTEOUS
HAVE RISEN! THE
WEAK WILL PERISH!
ORDER WILL
REIGN--

Yuuuuuu...

EXCUSE
ME?

YOU
LEFT US
TO ROT.

WHILE YOU
CLAWED YOUR
WAY TO POWER,
WE BURNED.

I DID WHAT I
HAD TO. AND NOW I
WILL REBUILD YOU.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

OH, PISS OFF,
CELESTIDIUS.



QUEEN...

I DID THIS *FOR*
YOU! AND *THIS* IS
HOW YOU *REPAY* ME?
WITH *INSOLENCE*?



NOW YOU SEE,
CELESTIDIUS.
YOU WERE NEVER
THEIR SAVIOR.

QUEEN!

QUEEN!

QUEEN!

QUEEN!

QUEEN!

QUEEN!

QUEEN!



NO. NO, THIS
IS *ALL WRONG*.
I LED US HERE. I
COMMANDED YOU. I
OPENED THE RIFT!



YES, YOU DID. DIDN'T YOU?
AND IT WAS SUCH *HARD WORK*,
WASN'T IT? FINDING SATAN,
UNDERESTIMATING HIM, GETTING
THROWN AROUND LIKE A RAG DOLL.

YOU *NEVER LED*
ME *ANYWHERE*.
I LED YOU.



N--
NONSENSE.
I--



WHO WAS IT
THAT *CONCEIVED*
THIS *WHOLE PLAN*?
AND WHO *SUPPLIED*
THE *POWER* NEEDED
TO *OPEN* THE RIFT
TO HELL?

WHO STOOD BY,
PATIENTLY WAITING
AS YOU MADE *MISTAKE*
AFTER *MISTAKE*--
KNOWING THAT YOU
WOULD *BRING* ME
EXACTLY WHERE I
NEEDED TO BE?



YOU THOUGHT
HE WAS JUST YOUR
KEY TO FINDING
SATAN. BUT HE WAS
NEVER YOUR KEY
TO ANYTHING.

YOU...

YES,
CELESTIDIUS.
ME...



...ALWAYS
ME.

OOF



ALL HAIL
QUEEN
EREBUSA!



I MEAN, I DO THINK I LOVE
HER, SO KIDS MIGHT BE--

SSSH! DO YOU WANT
TO GET US KILLED?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
TALK OUT LOUD!

OH, RIGHT.

SHIT, MAN.



THAT... THAT'S
A LOT OF
DEMONS.

IT SURE IS.



WE CAN'T...WE CAN'T *STOP* THEM, *CAN* WE? THAT'S LIKE A *WHOLE* ARMY.

I MEAN...WE *HAVE* TO.

YOU *OMITTED* THE *FACT* THAT CELESTIDIUS WOULD HAVE AN ARMY.

OH, *COME ON*. I *DIDN'T KNOW* HE WOULD HAVE AN ARMY.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU *KNEEL* FOR ME, NOT *HER*!

I AM YOUR *COMMANDER*!

I THOUGHT *FOR SURE* THEY'D *REJECT* HIM.

CELESTIDIUS IS *REVILED* IN HELL. BUT HE'S ALWAYS BEEN TOO *SELF-ABSORBED* TO NOTICE.

SO THEM *BOWING* TO HIM...YOU WERE *WRONG*, I GUESS?

YOU'RE VERY *OBSERVANT*.

SHUT UP.

YOU *OWE ME* YOUR *ALLEGIANCE*! I AM THE ONE WHO *FREED* YOU! I AM YOUR *KING*!



WHUP
WHUP
WHUP

WHAT NOW?!

WHUP
WHUP
WHUP



WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

ISN'T THAT THE GUY WE... KILLED?!

FUCK YEAH IT IS! DARREN! AHROMON MUST HAVE GOTTEN HIM TO BOND!

COME IN LOW AND AS SOON AS I START SHOOTING, BANK HARD TO THE RIGHT!

OH, COME ON. IS THIS THE BEST THEY'VE GOT?

TIME FOR YOUR BAPTISM, MOTHER-FUCKERS!

BWASH

HOLY WATER!

AAAAAAAAGH!

IT BURNS!



HOLY CRAP.
IS THAT...
WORKING?

FOR
NOW.



LOOK AT ALL OF
YOU--**COWERING**
LIKE RATS AT THE
FIRST TOUCH OF
DIVINITY!

SPINELESS.
FAITHLESS.
USELESS!



SO HE'S GOT THIS **UNDER
CONTROL**, RIGHT? ARE
WE **DONE** HERE?

WE HAVE
TO **HATCH**.



WHAT? NO,
THAT'S NOT--

WE **HAVE** TO GET **IN
THERE**. THE **HOLY
WATER** IS JUST A
DISTRACTION. AND
YOU CAN'T TAKE ON
CELESTIDIUS ON
YOUR OWN.

IF NONE OF YOU
WILL STRIKE HIM
DOWN...**I WILL**.



...OKAY.

WHAT? YOU'RE
NOT GONNA
ARGUE?

NO...

...I **TRUST**
YOU.



HUH. I **DID
NOT** SEE
THAT COMING.



IT'S NOT BLIND TRUST, THOUGH. YOU'VE *LIED* TO ME...*A LOT*. BUT I'VE SEEN *GLIMPSES* OF SOMETHING...SOMEONE ELSE. AND THAT'S WHO I'M TRUSTING RIGHT NOW.

AND *IF* WE GET THROUGH THIS, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DECIDE *WHICH* YOU *YOU* WANT TO BE.

DAMN.

ANYTHING FOR YOU, BRO!

EH?

»HUFF«
»HUFF«

DARREN! YOU'RE ALIVE!

NOT FOR LACK OF TRYING.

SEE? DEMONS AREN'T SO BAD.

HEH.

WHO IS THAT?!



UH OH.
SOMEONE'S
MAD.

BWA
KO OOO



WANT
ME TO--

WE WILL HANDLE
HIM. YOU HANDLE
EREBUSA.

THAT'S YOU,
ISN'T IT, UUYDUS?
BONDED WITH
ANOTHER POOR
SAP.

WHAT LIES
DID YOU TELL
HIM TO--



SHUNKASHH



BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

GRAAH!



ARE WE...
FLYING?

SHUKE

IT WOULD
APPEAR.

CUTE, UVYDUS!
BUT YOU DON'T
WANT TO DO THIS!



DEMON
SCUM!

NO, NO,
HONEY. DON'T
WORRY.
MOMMY'S
GOT THIS.



WHAT DID
YOU *THINK*
WAS GOING TO
HAPPEN?
THAT YOU
WOULD STOP
ME?

WHAT,
WERE YOU
GOING TO USE
MANIPULATION
AND LIES?



FUCKING
TRAITOR!

KA

CHUNK



HUMAN. DROP
YOUR GUNS IF
YOU WISH TO--



BLAM



WHA--WHAT
THE HELL WAS
THAT?!

A GIFT
FROM
GOD.



IT'S REALLY
TOO BAD, UVYDUS.
I WAS LOOKING
FORWARD TO YOU BEING
A **LIEUTENANT** IN MY
ARMY. YOU **HAD** SUCH
PROMISE.

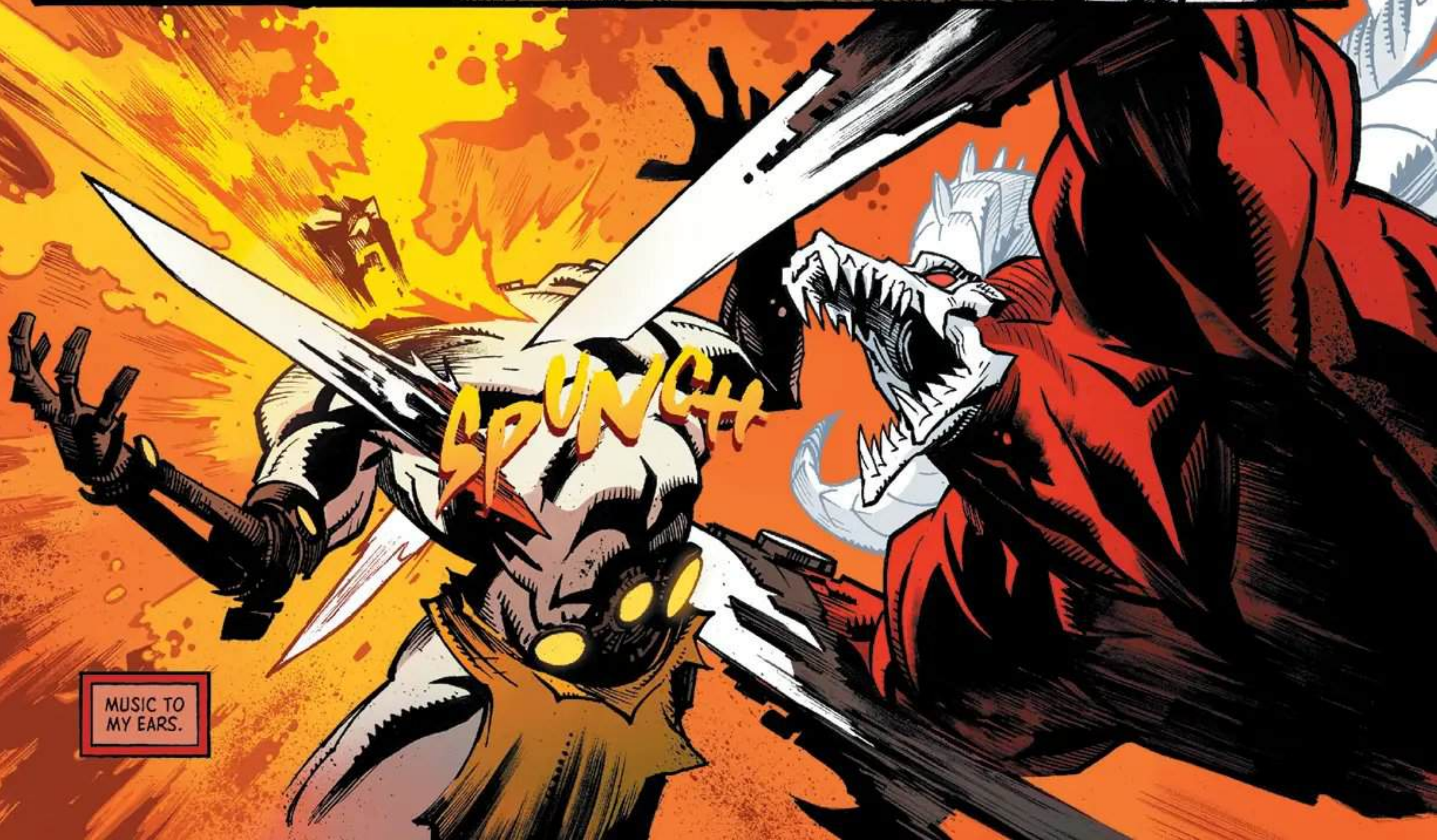
AND YOU HAD
TO **DRAG** SOME
POOR, WEAK
HUMAN INTO
THIS. **SAD**.

DOES THIS GUY
EVER SHUT UP?

MAN...NO. NO,
HE DOESN'T.



WELL THEN
LET'S
SHUT HIM
UP.



SPUNCH

MUSIC TO
MY EARS.





RAUGH!

YOUR HUMAN'S
GIVEN YOU SOMETHING
YOU NEVER HAD--
PURPOSE.



I'M SO SICK
OF THIS SHIT,
MA. I JUST
WANNA SLEEP.

DON'T--
DON'T DO
ANYTHING. I
CAN HANDLE
THIS...



WHAT--
WHAT ARE
YOU?!



BUT STILL
A FUSION
OF FILTH. AN
INSULT TO
ORDER.

IS HE--IS HE
GONNA
KILL US?!

I--I'M
AFRAID SO.



ME?
WHAT AM
I?



THERE'S
ONLY ONE
THING TO DO IN
A SITUATION
LIKE THIS...

I LOVE
YOU, BRO.

I LOVE YOU
TOO, BRO.





WHAT THE--

WHERE AM I?
AM I D--DEAD?

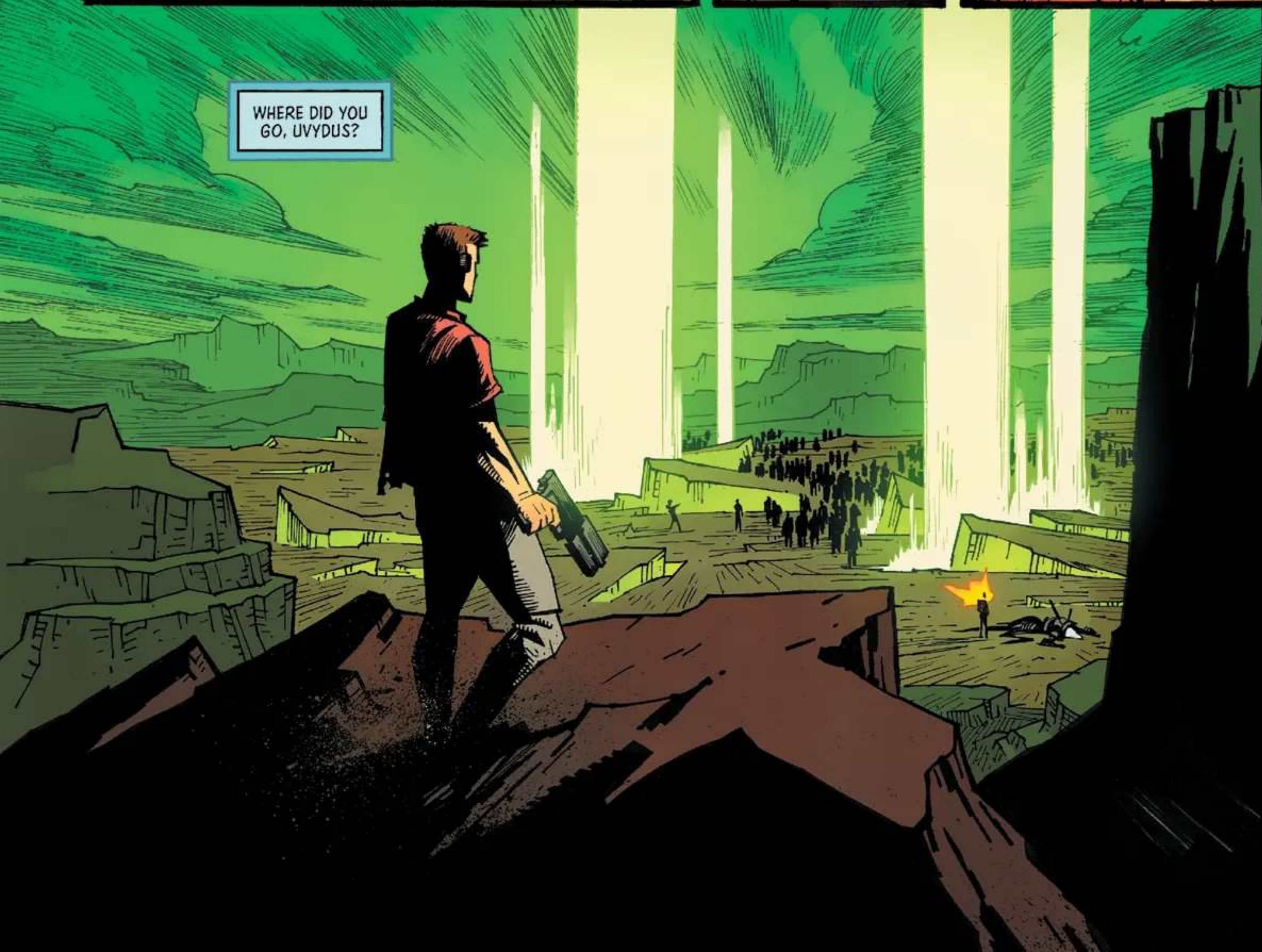


NO...STILL WARM.
STILL ALIVE.



BUT ALONE.

JUST ME.



WHERE DID YOU
GO, UVDUS?



YOU BLEW MY UMBILICAL CORD OFF, YOU ASSHOLE!



GET THE FUCK OFFA ME!

MY BABY!



YES, QUEEN!

DEMONS! APPREHEND HIM!



MOMMY! KILL THAT ASSHOLE!

I CAN'T FUCKING BREATHE!



YES YOU CAN. AND DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT.

NOW CALM DOWN.



YOU FOUGHT
VALIANTLY,
UVYDUS.

WELL, *NOT*
REALLY. YOU FOUGHT
LIKE A *TRICKSTER*,
LYING AND CHEATING
YOUR WAY AROUND.

YOU *KNEW* THAT
THIS IS HOW IT
WOULD *END UP* WHEN
YOU *BETRAYED* ME
THOUGH, DIDN'T
YOU?

UVYDUS! GOTTA...
GOTTA *PULL IT*
TOGETHER...

D--DON'T...



...DON'T YOU
FUCKING TOUCH
MY FRIEND!

STILL ALIVE, I
SEE? *CLEVER*,
UVYDUS. *VERY*
CLEVER.





AND YOU HAVE
THE **PORTKEY!**
THIS MUST BE MY
LUCKY DAY!

OH...
SHIT.



HAND IT OVER
AND YOU CAN
GO HOME."

N--NO...

OH, COME ON.
YOU AND I **BOTH**
KNOW YOU DON'T
HAVE **WHAT IT**
TAKES TO **USE**
THAT **THING.**

YOU DON'T EVEN
KNOW **HOW** TO **USE**
IT. YOU DON'T HAVE
THE **DARKNESS** IN
YOU. THAT WAS ALL
UVYDUS.

SO LET'S
MAKE IT
EASY.



JUST
HAND IT
OVER.



"YOU

"PUNY

"PATHETIC

"USELESS

"WEAK

"COWARDLY

"PIECE

"OF

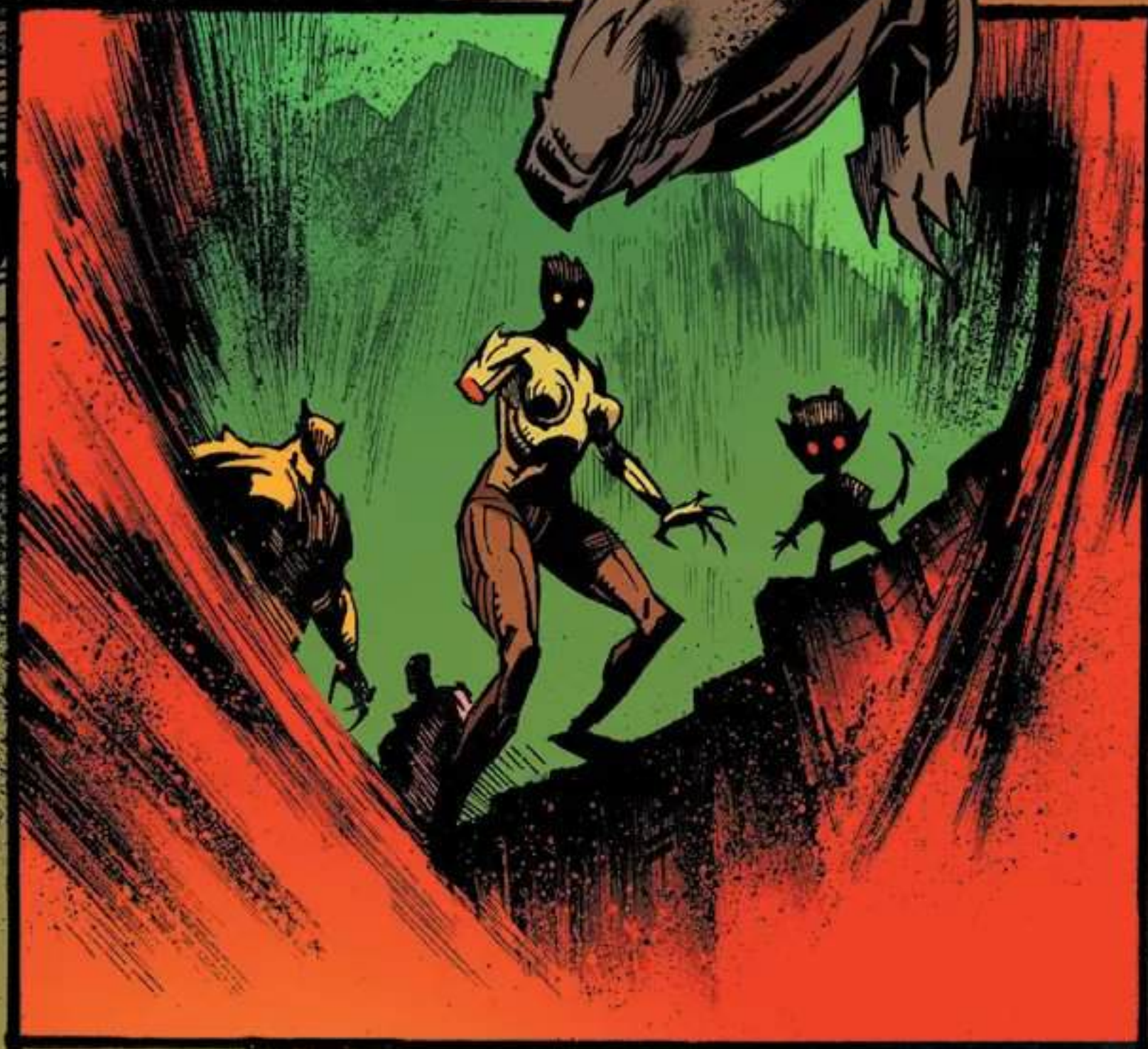
"SHIT."



ATTABOY.



FUCK
YOU!





GO GET IT
FOR ME.

HEH. I DON'T
THINK SO.

SON, DO YOU
WANT ME TO DO
IT, OR WOULD YOU
LIKE TO DO THE
HONORS?



OH, I
WAS **BORN** READY
FOR THIS, MA.

THIS IS YOUR
OWN **GODDAMN**
FAULT,
CELESTIDIUS.



UVYDUS!



UVYDUS!
WAKE UP!



COME ON,
MAN. YOU'RE **NOT**
DEAD. THERE'S NO
WAY. YOU'RE MY
BEST FRIEND, YOU
CAN'T LEAVE ME!



BEST FRIEND,
EH? THAT'S A **BIG**
COMMITMENT.

OH, THANK
GOD YOU'RE
ALIVE!



YEAH, **BARELY**. I
GOT **JUST ENOUGH**
JUICE TO HELP SAVE
THE WORLD.

LET'S
GO.



WELL,
ABOUT
THAT...



...I THINK I MAY HAVE DONE IT.

WHAT? HOW?!

THE PORTKEY.

BUT THAT'S *NOT* POSSIBLE, NOT WITHOUT A DEMON.

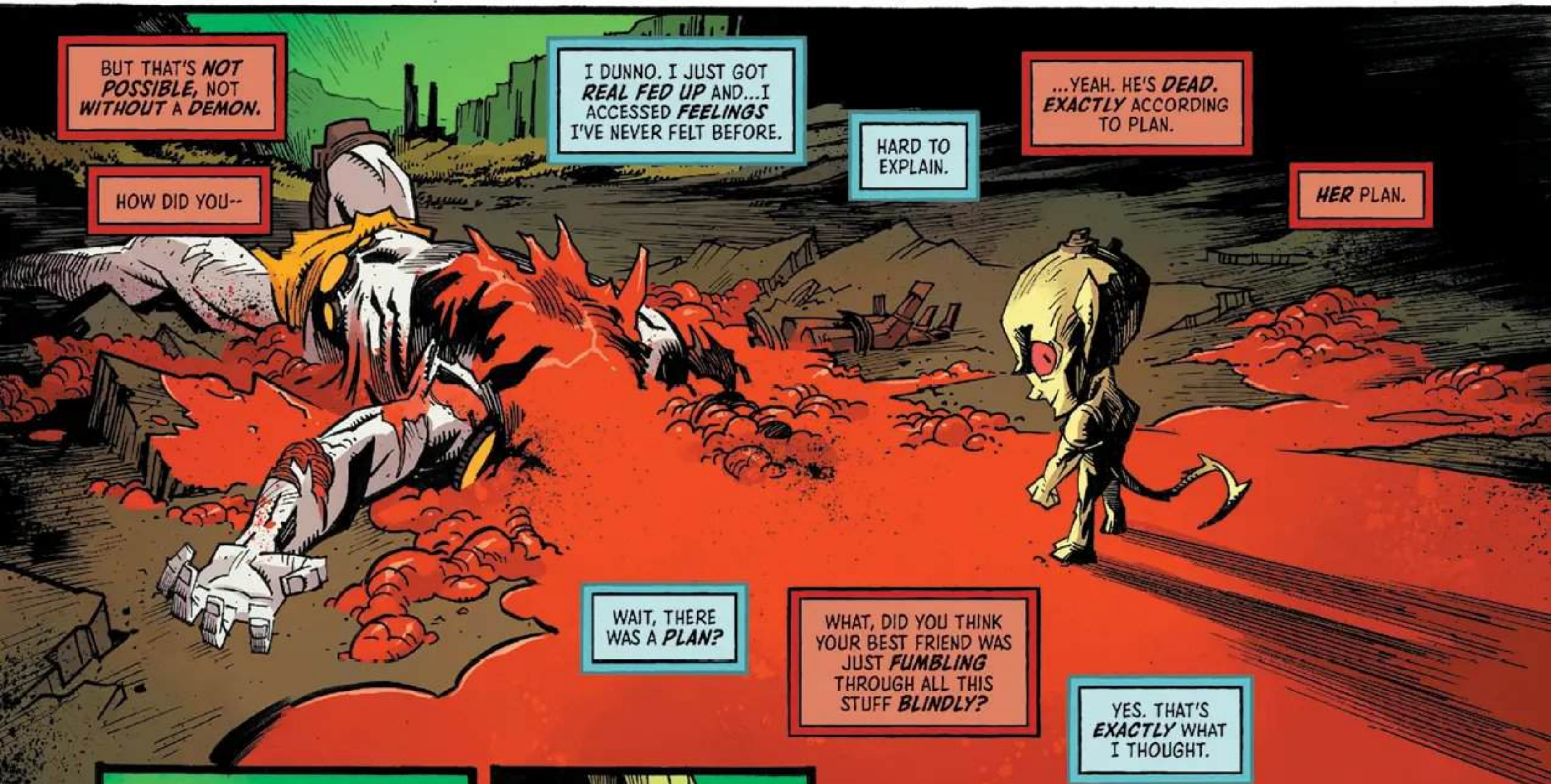
I DUNNO. I JUST GOT *REAL FED UP* AND...I ACCESSED *FEELINGS* I'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE.

HARD TO EXPLAIN.

...YEAH. HE'S *DEAD*. EXACTLY ACCORDING TO PLAN.

HOW DID YOU--

HER PLAN.



WAIT, THERE WAS A *PLAN*?

WHAT, DID YOU THINK YOUR BEST FRIEND WAS JUST *FUMBLING* THROUGH ALL THIS STUFF *BLINDLY*?

YES. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I THOUGHT.



YOU MADE IT.

I'M AWARE.



IT IS OVER.



WE CAN NOW *RE-BUILD HELL* THE WAY WE *ALWAYS INTENDED*.
A *HELL PARADISE*.

THE HECK IS A HELL PARADISE?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHEN WE GET IT ALL FINISHED.



I'M GOING TO NEED THE PORTKEY, THOUGH.

OH, RIGHT.

WAIT, ONE SECOND.



BRYCE WILL GIVE YOU THE PORTKEY IF YOU *PROMISE* TO LET ME USE IT TO *VISIT* HIM ONCE IN A WHILE.



YOU WILL HAVE TO GET YOUR VISITS *APPROVED*, BUT I WILL *ALLOW* IT.



SO YOU AND LIVYDUS REALLY *PLANNED* THIS *WHOLE* THING OUT, HUH?



LIVYDUS AND I? IS THAT WHAT HE TOLD YOU?



Four Months Later.

BRYYYYCCCCCCCC...



UVYDUS!

SORRY, I KNOW IT'S BEEN A MINUTE. I'M TRYING TO **CUT BACK ON LYING**, SO I HAD TO CUT THROUGH A BUNCH OF **RED TAPE** TO GET HERE.

EREBUSA RUNS HELL LIKE THE **DMV**.

SO WHAT, YOU'RE **HAUNTING** ME NOW?

COME ON. YOU **MISSED** ME.

...YEAH, I DID.

SO THIS MUST BE **ROSALINA**?

YEAH, THAT'S HER.

AND HOW'S IT **GOING**?

IT'S **GOOD**, MAN. WE **TALK**. WE **LAUGH**.



NO, NO. I
MEAN...HOW'S
IT GOING?

I'VE GOTTEN
MANY BLOWJOBS,
UVYDUS. *MANY*.

...AND?



IT'S *FUCKING*
AMAZING, MAN.

THANK YOU, UVYDUS.
FOR *EVERYTHING*.

OF COURSE, OF
COURSE YOU'RE PACKING
HOLY THUNDER. MY
GOODNESS.

The End.



The Missionary

Ryan Stegman Jason Howard



The Missionary

HARDCOVER COLLECTIONS COMING SOON



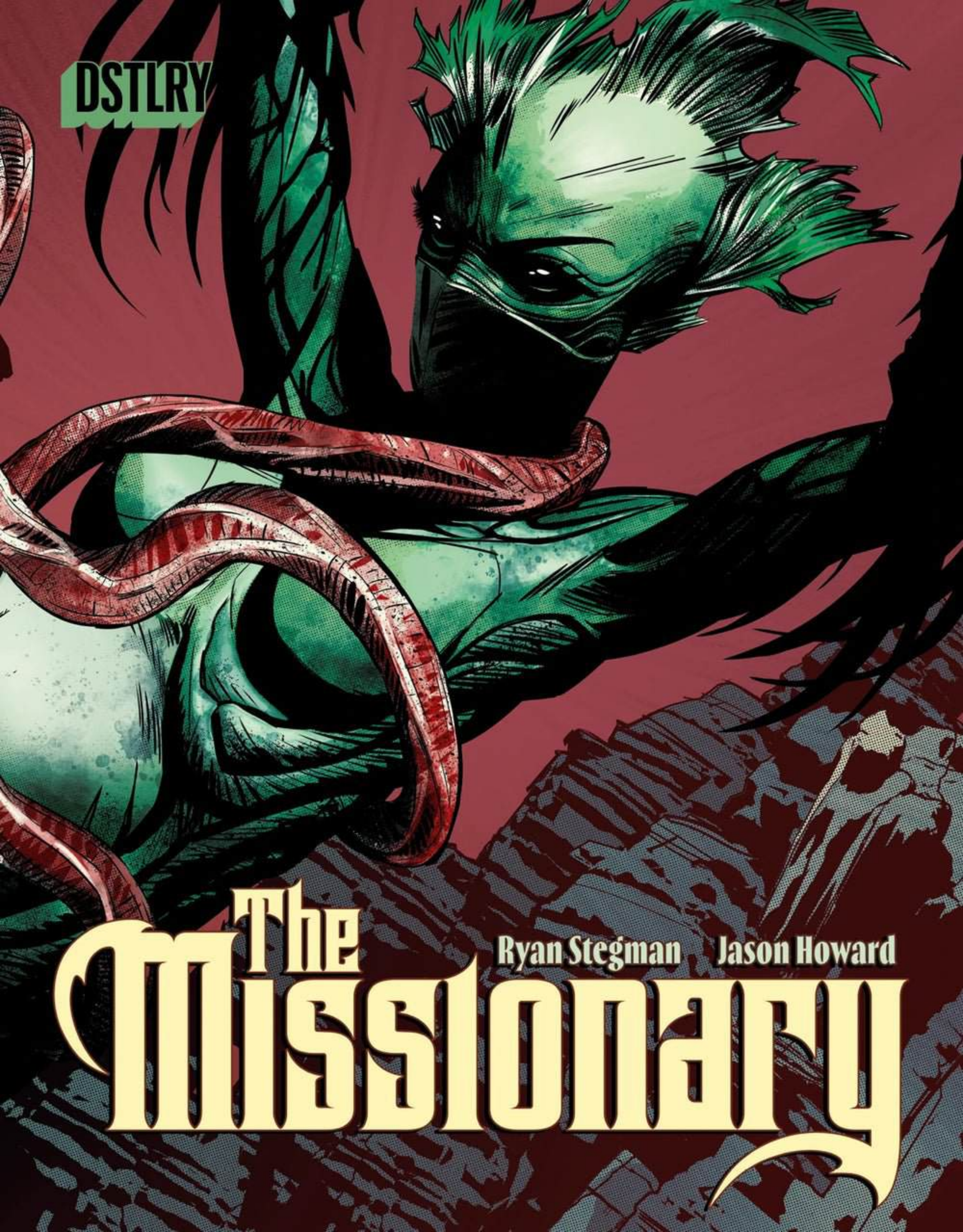
Cover by Jason Howard

The Missionary

Ryan Stegman Jason Howard



DSTLRY

A comic book cover illustration. The central figure is a green-skinned character with a mohawk hairstyle, looking down with a serious expression. A red snake with a yellow underbelly is coiled around the character's neck and chest. The background is a dark, textured red. The title 'The Missionary' is written in a large, stylized, yellow font at the bottom. The names 'Ryan Stegman' and 'Jason Howard' are written in a smaller, white font above the title. The word 'DSTLRY' is written in a green, blocky font in the top left corner.

DSTLRY

The Missionary

Ryan Stegman Jason Howard

The Missionary

Ryan Stegman

Jason Howard



DSTLRY

DSTLRY RED LABEL DSTLRY RED LABEL DSTLRY RED LABEL DSTLRY RED LABEL

WARNING: UNFILTERED EXPLICIT CONTENT

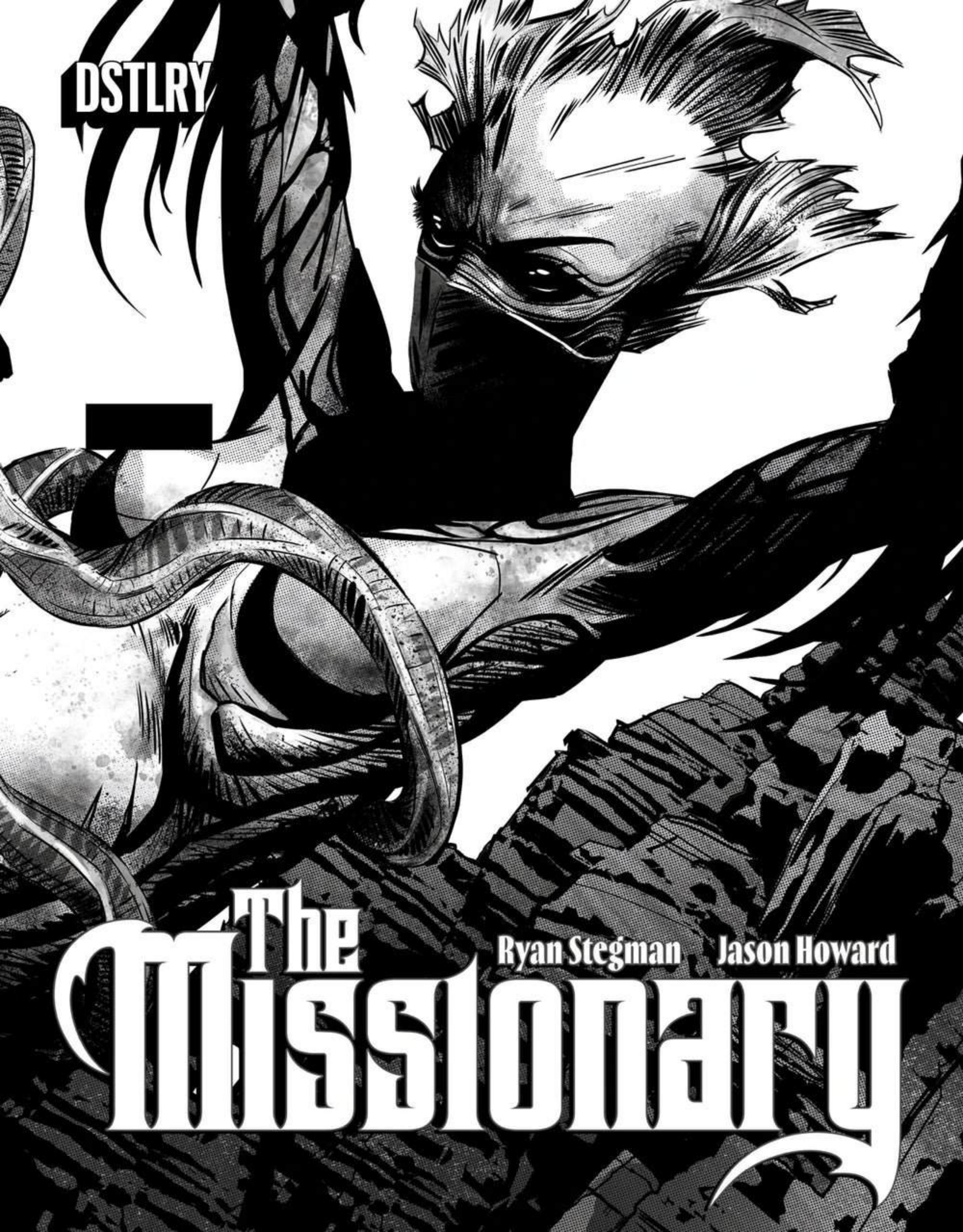
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FOR MATURE PALATES

The
MISSIONARY

Ryan Stegman Jason Howard

DSTLRY



DSTLRY

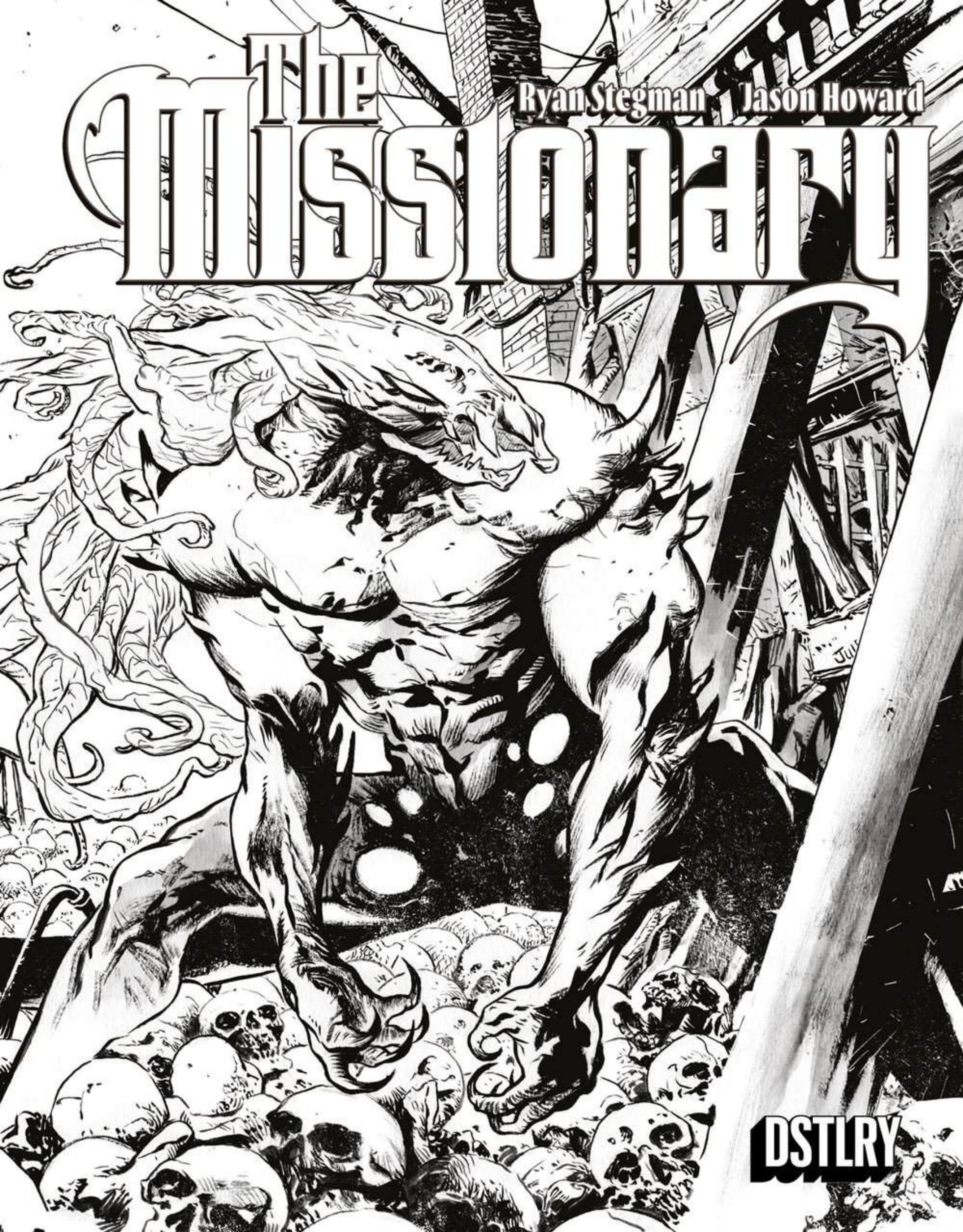
The
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